

# Sequachee Valley News.

VOL. XI.

SEQUACHEE, TENN., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1903.

NO. 23.

## WILL TAKE LESS THAN \$150,000

JASPER, Tenn., Dec. 28.—(Special.)—The report of the engineers has been received. It shows that the 103 84-100 miles of roads designated in the bond bill passed March 26th, 1903, can be built and improved for \$138,892.00. An itemized estimate of cost of each mile of road was made and is included in the engineer's report, which was submitted, carried out the terms of the bond bill. All maps, profiles, specifications, and report of the engineers will be submitted to the county court in its January meeting.

## Christmas in Sequachee.

Christmas in this city was celebrated very quietly, there being very little diversion except that of eating. While the Christmas jug frequently bobbed up the Christmas jug was not much in evidence, those foolishly partaking in the cup that inebriates and does not cheer being content to crawl off to some obscure corner and die—for the time being at least. It is not very appropriate to celebrate the birth of Christ with a booze, and the limited number of such apparitions reflect credit to the town.

The turkey shoot was enjoyed by quite a number, but the scarcity of the birds was a damper on the enthusiasm of the marksmen, who fell back on chickens as a dernier resort.

The small boy, the torpedo, the cannon cracker and the Roman candle played their usual part in the festivities, and the bolles of the town watched the incoming mails for Christmas remembrances from friends, &c.

The Christmas Tree at the M. E. Church, South, was a source of attraction to the members of the Sunday school of the church, although a second tree was arranged for citizens. The exercises were held in the church Christmas eve, at 7 o'clock, and while brief were enjoyable. The singing was furnished by a choir of female voices, while the Sunday school furnished several choruses. Neal Cunningham and others recited nicely, but we did not get the names of those reciting.

After the program the distribution of gifts was made, and quite a number seemed to be beneficiaries of Santa Claus' bounty.

The occasion would have been much more enjoyable if held in the Town Hall, as owing to the sacredness of the place, attempts at appreciation of the various numbers by applause were promptly silenced. It was also difficult to see the performers who bring small of statue and on a low platform were visible only to a limited number.

The News regrets that it cannot give a full program of the occasion. This is the first time in its existence that it has failed to print such a program but none was furnished and hence the omission. It was also the first Christmas tree we ever attended that there was no illumination of the tree.

## IN HYMEN'S BONDS.

J. O. Campbell, the popular member of the firm of Pryor & Campbell, blacksmiths, this city, was married in Chattanooga Wednesday, Dec. 24th, to Miss Ethel Hoge, daughter of J. R. Hoge, and they arrived in this city Saturday evening. The happy couple were met at the depot by a brass band specially organized for the occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Campbell are both very popular, and their friends turned out in full force to greet them.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Curtis arrived here from Selma, Ala., Monday where they were married Wednesday, Dec. 24. On account of engagements elsewhere the brass band was not able to meet them at the depot, but all the members wish them success and joy.

James Byrd and Miss Martha Burnett were married Wednesday night, Dec. 24th, at the parsonage, Rev. D. McCracken officiating. It was something of a Green affair. James Byrd is a son of B. F. Byrd, of this city, and the bride is a daughter of Malcolm Burnett. Both parties are well known, and their many friends wish them well.

## Revolution Imminent.

A sure sign of approaching revolt and serious trouble in your system is nervousness, sleeplessness, or stomach upset. Electric Bitters will quickly dismember the troublesome causes. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver, and clarify the blood. Run down systems benefit particularly and all the usual attending aches vanish under its searching and thorough effectiveness. Electric Bitters is only 30c, and that is returned if it don't give perfect satisfaction. Guaranteed by Whitwell Drug Co.

## BILL DOOLEY'S LETTER.

Since my last letter I have been at Jasper and taken in the sights to be seen during court. When I went into the court room it was a motley looking crowd, black man, white man, negro and mulatto, all mixed up together. black women, black boys, black girls. The place was alive with horseawpers. I saw a good many changing saddles. After I had tired of staying there I returned home, and as soon as supper was over the old woman began to ask about what my prospects were in regard to going to the legislature and so on. I told very frankly that I had no notion of going to the legislature and never had given the matter a moment's consideration, that I had consulted some of the best lawyers in the country, and had been told that the obligation I had signed was not binding. As it was forced on me to sign the agreement, in order to get my freedom when she had my mouth glued up it would be considered by any court that I was justifiable in signing anything in self-defense, and so far as the laws she wanted passed were concerned they would break up creation, bankrupt Jay Gould and send every Rothschild of the name to the poorhouse in two years.

While in Jasper I bought a small quantity of all the medicines so widely advertised for rheumatism and took it home intending to try its virtues by mixing it all together, and see what it would do, thinking if one would effect such wonderful cures that by mixing them all together it would be quicker and better every way. So when I got my mixture ready I concluded to try it on myself first, and see its effects before putting it on the market. After I had applied it to my joints I went out and was going back in the house but when I went to step in at the door just making a common effort I stepped in at a window up stairs, and bumped against the ceiling overhead.

When I had bumped about for some time I caught to the bannisters and pulled myself down stairs and told what had happened. So they rubbed the liniment off and I got so I could stay on the ground without holding to anything. But still I was not satisfied with my discovery, and on looking around for something to try my experience on I saw the old sow lying in the sun by the side of the barn, and slipped up and caught her and gave her a good greasing. When I turned her loose she started and the farther down the road the faster. When she got to the top of the hill instead of turning off down the other side she kept her course up in the air at an angle of 45 degrees and when she went out of sight she was some 300 feet high, and getting higher.

Since the above was written we have heard from the old sow. She was seen by our informer near Kelly's Ferry next day after she left about one mile high standing stock still in the air. This has given rise to considerable discussion. Some think she was taking a rest while others think that she had met Old Santa. Others think she has stopped to have a chat with the man in the moon and make some inquiry how to steer for the north pole. I think she must be contracted by the centre of gravity as it takes nothing short of something of that kind to stop her career.

Chas. Curtis now writes Mr. and Mrs. Curtis instead of plain Charley. Uncle Austin Coppinger tells us that he would not have cared for Charley marrying but just before he started he called in and relieved him of five new ten-dollar bills before he left. Uncle Austin has become reconciled, and says if he could get them all off his hands that cheap he would be satisfied or something that way. Anyhow he is not mad although he said he would have to work through the holidays in order to get his money back. Uncle Austin has had some trouble with a small grandson some six or seven years old. The boy has been taught by his democratic father to be a democrat. Uncle told his grandson if he would be a republican he would take him to South Pittsburg and get him a suit of clothes. So they went and got the clothes and after they came back he got mad and took everything he had out of the pockets of his new suit and returned them to Austin, and told them he was still a democrat, that his father was a democrat and he was too. This is about the only plea any of these young democrats can make in self defense is that they have been taught so by their fathers. Poor boys.

We have received notice from Santa through the Dunlap Tribune that Christmas will come on the 25th of December and this is the 23rd, only two more days, and if the old woman gets our socks sewed up they will found hanging on the jam, Mr. Santa.

With best wishes and trust of respects a happy Christmas and New Year.

and a pleasant journey through life to news readers, and also our pleasant editors. In the bonds of friendship,  
Yours truly,  
BILL DOOLEY.

## FAIRMOUNT.

Special to the News.

Hunting is the order of the day. A "Merrie Christmas" to you. For we serve the Lord with mirth, And we carol forth glad tidings Of our holy Savior's birth: So we keep the golden greeting With its meaning deep and true, And wish a "Merrie Christmas" And a Happy New Year to you. The Christmas tree at the C. P. Church was quite a success and the best speech was delivered by Miss Carrie Conner.

Well Santa Claus brought me a corn dodger, an onion and a sweet potato with a rats tail in it. What did he bring you?

Geo. Smith is wearing a pair of new leggings.

Miss Lillie Lusk is spending a few days in Chattanooga.

Alvin Conner was up from Hill City and spent Christmas week.

John Crutcheff and family are on the ridge.

Vol Johnson ate so much at the pop corn social he had to postpone his turkey hunt.

Alvin Lusk has a bad cut on his leg and is unable to be out. Dr. Witt says he will be all right in a few days.

Mrs. J. A. M. Cary is going to Pittsburg, Pa. for the winter.

Mrs. McGuffey will leave for the North to spend a few weeks.

George Estil has closed his barber shop for the winter.

Clodpole was seen driving through here Christmas eve with his automobile.

W. Lusk had his moustache and beard shaved off so he wouldn't scare Santa Claus.

There was a Christmas tree at the M. E. Church Christmas night and the way the boys were escorting the pretty girls was a sight to behold.

Ask Albert Brown how he liked his stocking full of pop corn.

Misses Emily Brown and Carrie Conner will leave to attend school pretty soon.

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Elijah Witt has a set of tools and is going to learn the carpenter trade.

Miss Mable Brown is in Chattanooga spending a few days.

Miss Jennie Roach left for Rossville, Ga., to spend a few days.

Dr. Ellerbrook has bought a Texas pony and when he rides his feet drag the ground.

Sweet Marie wants to know if M. E. G. will send a bottle full of republican wine to John Brimer for he needs it.

Walt Estil has got to be a crack shot at pheasants. He shot at one, cracked the bark off of three trees and scared pheasants to death.

Mrs. Alexander, of Chattanooga, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. W. B. Conner.

Lee Smith was seen in Fairmount Sunday morning wearing a long smile.

Jesse Houser was the guest of Vol Johnson Sunday eve.

Jacob Hetzel spent Sunday eve with Edward Lusk.

There will be preaching Sunday night at the M. E. Church by Rev. Paul.

Well as Mr. Cold Wave is spending a few days with us I had better quit.

When rocks and hills divide us and you no more I see just take a pen and paper and write a line to me.

Sweet Marie.

## SAVANNAH ISLAND.

Special to the News.

Happy New Year to all.

Prof. J. W. Denton and Chas. McNabb spent Monday and Tuesday in Chattanooga on business.

Jas. Newsom and wife returned from Whitwell.

The Joe Wheeler passed up last Sunday with John Newsome as pilot.

The Christmas tree entertainment passed off very quietly.

Sam Ellis has recovered from the measles.

Quite a number of Etna Mountain people spent Christmas with home folks.

Ike Miller and Miss Nellie Hartman were married Sunday.

Boe.

You Know What You Are Taking

When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*  
The News is only 50c a year. Read it.

## SOMEBODY \$1500 FOR 50 CENTS WHY NOT YOU?

For years THE WEEKLY COMMERCIAL APPEAL has given back part of its profits to subscribers in prizes, to successful ones in its contents. Many have gotten from \$500 to \$1500 each. For 50 Cents it gives The Weekly Commercial Appeal 1 Year, and in addition offers to give to each a chance to win a

## BIG CASH PRIZE

The First Correct or Nearest Correct Guess on the Number of Bales of Cotton Received in Memphis from September 1, 1903, to January 15, 1904, will be awarded a Cash Prize as follows:

If Received in September, \$5,000; if Received in October, \$3,000

If Received in November, \$1,500; if Received in December, \$1,000

To be more plain, the proposition is simply this: If the correct or nearest correct guess is received in September, the fortunate guesser will receive \$5,000 in cash. If not until October, \$3,000. If not until November, \$1,500. If not until December, \$1,000.

THE WEEKLY COMMERCIAL APPEAL is the best and cheapest paper in the South. It is 10 to 12 pages. Has every item of news of any importance that occurs in the world. Has a farm department edited by a practical farmer; a veterinary department, a woman's and children's department, a religious page with Frank DeWitt Talmage's weekly sermon, and the Sunday-school lessons; full market report, etc. You owe it to your children to take a good general newspaper. They grow up more intelligent men and women thereby.

## CONTEST CLOSING DECEMBER 31, 1903.

at midnight, but the guess is to be on the number of bales of cotton received in Memphis from September 1, 1903, to January 15, 1904, inclusive, the official figures of the Memphis Cotton Exchange to be the figures upon which the contest is to be decided. In order to help every one to figure closely and to enable them to make a close guess, the receipts in Memphis between the dates mentioned for the past 6 years are given below:

Receipts from September 1, 1897, to and including January 15, 1898.....478,828 bales  
Receipts from September 1, 1898, to and including January 15, 1899.....538,061 bales  
Receipts from September 1, 1899, to and including January 15, 1900.....479,171 bales  
Receipts from September 1, 1900, to and including January 15, 1901.....512,120 bales  
Receipts from September 1, 1901, to and including January 15, 1902.....481,067 bales  
Receipts from September 1, 1902, to and including January 15, 1903.....621,101 bales

## SEND FOR A FREE SAMPLE COPY.

Make remittances payable to and address THE COMMERCIAL APPEAL, Memphis, Tenn. If you want additional guesses send 25 cents for each extra guess without paper.

## SEND GUESS AND REMITTANCE IN SAME LETTER

I guess that the number of Bales of Cotton received in Memphis from September 1, 1903, to January 15, 1904, will be

Send Paper to.....

Postoffice.....

County.....State.....

Enter Guess to.....

Postoffice.....State.....

## USE THIS COUPON WHEN POSSIBLE.

If filled out properly it is not necessary to write a letter with it.

## EDUCATIONAL RALLY.

To Be Held at South Pittsburg, Friday, Jan. 22, 1904.

An educational meeting will be held at South Pittsburg, Tenn., Friday, Jan. 22, 1904.

All the Marion County teachers are invited to attend, and all who are interested in the cause of popular education are cordially invited to meet with us.

The State Superintendent, S. A. Mynders, has accepted an invitation to attend this meeting, and will deliver an address on Friday evening in the chapel of the High School building.

The following is the program: FORENOON SESSION.

1.—The Study of Arithmetic, Its Culture and Utility. Opened by Prof. B. O. Duggan. Discussed by Henry C. Adkins, Prof. M. M. Dossett, Miss Etta Rankin.

2.—Public School Teaching as a Profession. Opened by Henry E. Tate. Discussed by Thomas R. Hackworth, Miss Birdie Raulston, Miss Bettie Pryor.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

1.—The Public School Library, and how to Use it. Opened by Edgar L. Payne. Discussed by James Wells, Miss Mary Smedley, Prof. S. A. Settle.

2.—Is the Daily Newspaper Desirable as an Educational Factor? Opened by H. R. Gilliam. Discussed by Rev. J. A. Darr, Miss Estelle Coffelt, Miss Ellen Donaldson.

EVENING SESSION, 7:30 O'CLOCK.

Instrumental Solo, Mrs. Jeppha Bright. Invocation, Rev. A. B. Hunter. Address of welcome, Hon. Chas. C. Moore.

Response, Rev. J. A. Darr. Address, Supt. S. A. Mynders. Music, Orchestra.

Adjournment.

Everybody is invited to meet with us. After each discussion during the day, there will be 15 minutes devoted to voluntary discussion, during which time any one may speak.

D. A. TATE, County Supt.

## A Frightened Horse.

Running like mad down the street dumping the occupants, or a hundred other accidents, are every day occurrences. It behooves everybody to have a reliable Salve handy and there's none as good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Burns, Cuts, Sores, Eczema and Piles disappear quickly under its soothing effect. 25c, at Whitwell Drug Co.

**CASTORIA.**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

## UNCLE JOE'S LETTER.

Written for the News.

Well, Mr. Editor, I am here again after having roamed the world over, and if you will kindly give me space somewhere in your columns I will tell the people a little of what I have seen in my travels, and a little of what I didn't see.

I saw myself several times in mighty hard luck, and never saw myself with much money. I have travelled a good while, been in many countries in my imagination or anticipation, if not in person, but of all places I ever saw Bill Dooley's home, or where he calls home, is the worst. He never saw sunshine until he was ten years old. The reason is the sun don't shine where he lives except from 10 a. m. till 2 p. m., and these are the hours he sleeps. He does all his work night. I stayed over night with Bill and I do love to be there. It's so much like home. His lovely wife and the little Dooleys are very kind to me, but don't tell Bill as he's a little jealous. Anyhow he's O. K.

Yes, and I went to see the jack. Oh, oh! I made a mistake, the Jacksonian. He's a fine man, but has one fault, he has never married but six times. I do not see why a man can talk like that man hasn't married as often as he chose. The last time he married I reckon just about put him out of the notion, and came very near putting him out of the world, or in one he was not so well acquainted with as he is about Whitwell, but you need not tell him this, as he is a little "techous" along this line of thought.

Mr. Editor in all my travels and in every clime my mind wanders back to childhood days. I long for the long ago when this life was not life, when the world did not trouble my fertile brain, when I did not have to hustle to keep something in the kitchen.

I often when musing over the past wake suddenly at the sound of "Joe, the meal is out," or perhaps the meat is out, and then I think life is real and death certain if I move not at once. And then it is I say to myself, "well, if I had my life to live over again I would not make such mistakes. And again when I meet with old mother fortune, and she lends me a few dollars to keep old man Pete stood off there is no place like home, everything's lovely and the goose hangs high.

Some say, Oh how we are progressing in the world of nations. We are leading in almost every avenue of trade. We have fine churches, fine schools, fine laws, and above all a fine President. Yes, I say the people of this settlement sent a lot of canned fruit to the Orphan's home at Nashville, the Baptist home. Now I wish some one would tell me whether it is more charitable to send it down there than to give it to the widows and orphans of our own town. We have plenty in our

midst whose father and husband are dead, and have not these things to sustain life, nor clothes to keep them warm. But they are not noticed except by a very few, indeed. Why? Because their father did not happen to be in the ring. I tell you God takes notice of such charity. Charity must begin at home before it is any account abroad. Why is it people will go to church to hear some little simpleton preach who never did one hour's manual labor in his life, not even to bring bucket of water for his mother, who goes to school at 10 o'clock, and whose father has spent enough money in giving him what education he has to have lived his old days in comfort. Oh yes, he is a fine preacher, you hear some one say, and may be he did not preach one word of Scripture.

I tell you my experience teaches me that if I was sent out to shoot honest men I could carry cartridges enough in the magazine of a Winchester to clean up all the honest preachers in Tennessee. Don't understand that I mean that they will steal, but they are not preaching for the good of souls, nor to save anything. Preaching has become so common by these little jumpingjacks that the people who read the Scriptures are disgusted, and old Joe is one of them.

UNCLE JOE.

Whitwell, Tenn., Dec. 25, 1903.

## DUNLAP.

Special to the News.

Chas. Merriman, of Chattanooga, spent the holidays with home folks.

Christmas is gone and everything was very quiet except some drinking.

The entertainments at the Methodist and Baptist church were well attended and a splendid program given.

Wonder why those weddings that were expected didn't take place? I am quite sure it wasn't the girls' fault.

Miss Jennie Byrd and gentleman friend spent Christmas day in Whitwell.

Miss Lydia White is visiting friends at Daus this week.

S. B. Boyd left here to spend a few weeks with his parents at Tracy City.

Ask Miss Julia Byrd what she got off the Christmas tree, and see what she says.

Miss Edith Howard left Saturday for Birmingham where she will finish school.

There are some girls who look so sad since Christmas. Wonder if it is because some young men didn't stay long enough in town.

## A Costly Mistake.

Blunders are sometimes very expensive. Occasionally life itself is the price of a mistake, but you'll never be wrong if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills for Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Headache, Liver or Bowel Troubles. They are gentle yet thorough. 25c, at Whitwell Drug Co.

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